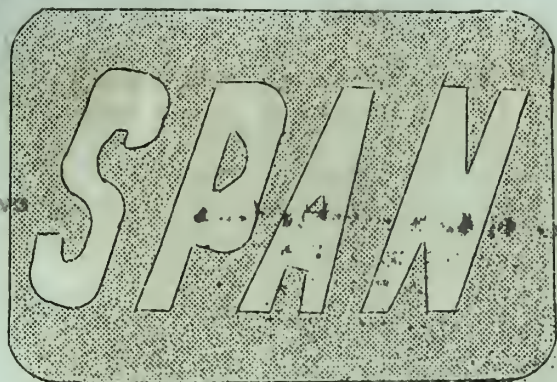


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POLES

SPORTS PATTEN AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 87, November 16, 1944

KLIFTON KILOWATT'S FIRST DAY

Klifton Kilowatt arrived late for work on his first day--a sort of mind over mattress complex. He promises himself it won't happen again as he will take vitamin shots to build up his existence. There are apparently a multitude of rumors floating around and Klifton's boss keeps running in and out of the office like a bat out of a belfry muttering to himself, "the reconfusion plan, the post-haste program, and the nonplused property schedule." What's going to happen next week? Even Klifton doesn't know.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION

Anyone wishing to purchase books through Miss Shaw, Room 550, should do so immediately in order to assure satisfactory service. Popular books which have to be ordered from the publishers take, on an average, two weeks. Others take 3 to 4 weeks. Payment in advance required. Encyclopedia Americana can be secured at a generous discount of 25%. Encyclopedia Britannica can also be secured at a small discount.

BIRTHDAYS NOV. 19 to 25 INCLUSIVE

Harold Dangerfield, Daniel J. Hammond, Robert W. Reidelberger, Timothy M. Bates*, Alma M. Rahrs, Elva S. Bohannon, Carl P. Nolde, Donald G. Hunter*, Iris J. Powell, Harmon A. Carpenter*, Wilbert Clark*, Ralph F. Gruebmeier*, Frances L. Ruhl*

* Military Furlough

XMAS CARDS : Attractive assortment, see Mrs. Bowles, Room 641, Ext. 560.

BOWLING STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Percent	Average	High Game	High Set
Solicitors	15	6	.714	732	838	2390
Radars	15	6	.714	669	796	2324
Raters	13	8	.619	671	856	2365
Ruralettes	13	8	.619	632	711	1997
Operators	12	9	.571	673	772	2215
Administrators	11	10	.523	711	809	2330
Managettes	11	10	.523	625	699	2050
Kilo-ettes	9	12	.428	595	696	1925
Five Aces	8	13	.380	682	808	2225
Five Dueces	8	13	.380	636	851	2245
Sweater Girls	6	15	.285	625	796	2237
Terry's Pirates	6	15	.285	604	770	2118

November has come; October has went
We got money jest achin' to be spent
WHERE'S THEM POLES AT?

It was May, an' nature had bloomed
When thru' the door a salesman zoomed --
He was as full of that stuff as the barber's cat!

BUT WHERE, OH WHERE IS THEM POLES AT?
Bein' on the farm without R. E. A.
Is gettin' tougher and tougher every day --
I tell 'em this, an' I tell 'em that
But still they YELL

WHERE'S THEM POLES AT?
Now listen fellers, as friend to friend
I'm tellin' you these farmers' patience
is about to end.

I am just about ready to reach for my hat,
So hurry and tell me

WHERE'S THEM POLES AT?

The above is a poetic letter written by Mr. F. H. Abbott, Mgr. of Missouri 54 Crawford to a pole supplier.

BRITTANY WOODS HIKE

Perfect fall weather lured fifteen feminine hikers to Brittany Woods in University City Sunday afternoon. After a tramp through the woods, over creeks, etc. and beyond to Ruth Park for refreshments, they returned to a hill-side spot in the woods for a campfire supper at sunset. One man appeared at supper time! Them's the conditions that prevail. The next hike on November 26 will be to see Shaw's Garden and Jewel Box--fall show of chrysanthemums.

TEN YEARS OR MORE GOVERNMENT SERVICE

Elva S. Bohanna, 12 yrs. 1½ mos.
(7 yrs. 5½ mos. in REA)

LOST--Electro-economy chart 24" X 42". If found please notify Dan Teare, Room 1061.

AS OF NOVEMBER 18, 1944

DIDJAKNOWTHAT

November 11, 1944 merited no celebration but 'twas also the commencement of the huntin' season and who could deny our Nimrod the much needed relaxation of huntin' for a rabbit skin to wrap his baby buntin' in - that is if he had a baby buntin'. 'Twas also Sadie Hawkins day and right when the buzzzzzz of gossip appeared to be on the wane the bells went jingle, jangle, jingle and everyone was telling everyone else the big news. No, not the cessation of hostilities but almost as world shaking, Bea Bohannon has decided that "living alone and liking it" was the height of fallaciousness and wasn't to be stood any longer. So amid a shower of orchids and sunbeams Bea tripped to the altar at historic Chandler's Hope and became Mrs. H. V. DeMott and now the prize winning question is how did Bea stay put long enough to get out that "I do" or did she. Col. Frazer would like some of our ace engineers to explain to him in words of one syllable why those little gadgets are called "convenience outlets" when in all the history of electricity they have always been placed in such spots that only a contortionist could reach 'em and in making the effort only a ventriloquist could deceive the rest of the family as to the source of such words. Murder will out - even though Annie doesn't live here any more, Bud Oliver is still able to take sustenance and HOW and all the Fins are trying to make up their collective minds as to whether he has designs on E. Blackburn or Elda's Mom or Auntie. 'Twas a gorgeous repast which our Buddie tucked away and Johnnie Wiseman, who wears no service pin and yearns (well, not too much) for no letters ran him a close second with everything from hors d'oeuvres right through the pumpkin pie with - well, practically whipped cream. What, no nuts? The boys, still going 'round and 'round with that oh-so-satisfied gleam in their eyes, talk of nothing but Auntie's cooking and assure Elda the men will be making a path to her door 'tho she bemoans the fact that it may not be her door and that it is Auntie's cooking and fears as to what this is going to do to her own post-war program. It must have been a very large evening with Mom and Auntie the winners of a citation for composure at least. The delectables had a most warming effect and when the cries of "Take it off, Take it off" began they just took it in their stride for they recognized the dulcet tones of Bud along with the Andrews sisters harmonizing on "Queenie, Queenie, Queen of Them All" even if it has left them baffled as to how such an "innocent" could have gained the experience which can be acquired only in that row usually reserved for the T.B.M. Perhaps it's but a latent talent and not an acquisition. And speaking of acquisitions - what were those two dignitaries of A&L doing in one of the more fashionable salle a' mangers (where one carries one's tray) at five in the a.m. of a Sunday morn - 'tho the 400 Club and the Plantation are but a stones throw. Undoubtedly they were out for a bit of acquiring - or should one say promoting - and neither one of them displayed even a copy of that authority on pre-allotment surveys - the little EX-s - though 'tis rumored they both recite well from much practice. "Happy" McConath's

B O W L I N G (C O N T ' D)

MEN			WOMEN		
High Ave.	Bullock,	163	Kallemeier -	152	
High Game	Moldenhaur	221	Hackman -	185	
			Kallemeier -	185	
High Set	O'Reilly	544	Kallemeier	505	

birthday seems to be a movable feast and the femmes ganged up for a party in the strictly REA manner. R. Torbeck, T. Poplawski, R. Cummins and Gladys Wright, along with Vanita who shuns our habitat on account of the wolves who roam our corridors, made a merry time of it and the goose hung high. Did you see the fine colored pictures of Gen. Brereton in Collier's? None other than Sgt. Norris Stephens, formerly REA photographer, was the camera man. A. Walters reports receiving a letter from Hazel Parkinson of the cinema Power and the Land and if one could reach him in one of his more idle moments, for instance while he is wielding that electric razor in the a.m., one could undoubtedly obtain all the information on the Parkinson family to say nothing of the enjoyment of watching Allyn manipulate the little buzz-buzz and recite at the same time. From all reports he's just about reached perfection.

FLASH: After some finessing Gladys Wright obtained a yes from "gourmet" Oliver to partake of Sunday supper (whatajob) and now he is in a tizzy but SPAN is still laying it on the line for Mom and Auntie as the winna -s. **HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE:** Information staging a housewarming at Clayton last Sunday but it is not revealed whose house was warmed; B. Reef, nee Betty Rapport of Info, with an article in Life; parties and parties and parties for E. Johnson from which she emerged almost breathless but with a shower stick; Sgt. Hammond now back and reporting for duty with his honorable discharge from Uncle's Army; that play boy in A&L whose idea of a good time is to let loose a live mouse with all those damosels; Helen Schuh helping Mom and Dad to celebrate their 56th wedding anniversary; the D&C gals having a gala luncheon which started out to be rather exclusive but ended up by just taking in everybody; Captain Louis Stevens now a benedict; J. Donahue, Room 541, wanting a small tricycle for his small boy; Mary Kostos and Louise Bowles two new femme recruits; B.B. in the hospital with the hives and you can now call him "Honey"; Jack Tarr, former Fin Timber Wolf, now Major Tarr, if you please and reports from a place undisclosed but the journey there is conducive of mal de mer and Mrs. Tarr and the little Tarrs report from Cheyenne, Wyo.; Florine Goldfarb back at her desk after a flying trip to her home because of her mother's illness but now all is well; Betty Brunner welcoming home her brother who has been much too long Down Under and then in a hospital.

SPAN is published by the REA Athletic Association for employees of REA; F. Speh, Editor; S. Norton, Associate Editor; Signed contributions are welcome and should be sent to F. Speh, Room 1050.